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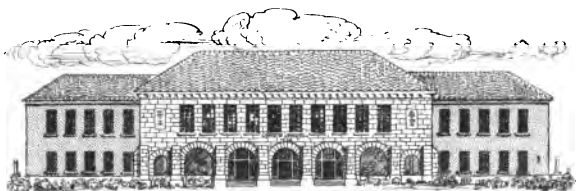
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THE FIELD PRIMER





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THE FIELD PRIMER

BY

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Illustrated by Maginel Wright Enright



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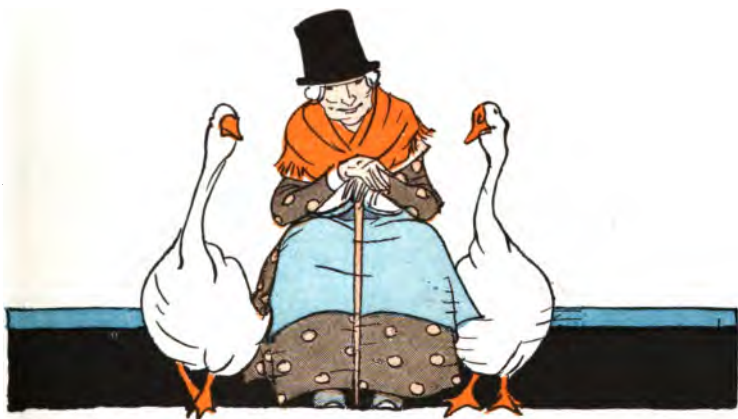
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THE FIELD PRIMER

MOTHER GOOSE



Here is Mother Goose.

I see Mother Goose.

Can you see Mother Goose?

Mother Goose is here.



Here is a cat.

It is Mother Goose's cat.

It is a big cat.

See Mother Goose's cat.

Can you see it?

Mother Goose's cat is a big cat.



Here is Mother Goose's gander.

I see you, gander.

Good morning, gander.

Good morning to you.

You are a big gander.

You are a good gander.

You are a good big gander.

Good morning, big gander.



Here are Mother Goose's geese.

They are on the hill.

They are big geese.

See the geese run.

See the big gander run.

Do you see Mother Goose's home?

Do you see her home on the hill?

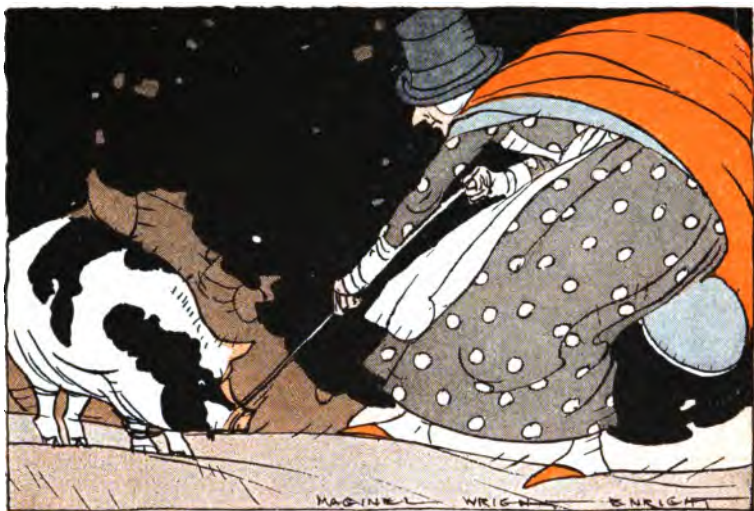
Run home, geese.

Run home to Mother Goose.

(To be memorized)

To market, to market,
To buy a fat pig.
Home again, home again!
Jiggety-jig.

Mother Goose went to market.
She went to buy a pig.
She went to buy a fat pig.
Buy a pig, Mother Goose.
Buy a fat pig.
Buy a big fat pig.
Can you buy a big fat pig?
Go to market, Mother Goose.
Go to market
and buy a big fat pig.



Mother Goose went home again.

She went home with her pig.

Do you see her with her pig?

Do you see her going home?

Home again, home again!

Mother Goose went home again.

She went home with the fat pig.

See Mother Goose and the pig.



The pig went jiggety-jig.
Jiggety-jig, jiggety-jig,
The big fat pig went jiggety-jig.
Run home, pig.
Run home, fat pig.
See the pig run.
See Mother Goose run.

To market, to market,
To buy a fat pig.
Home again, home again,
Jiggety-jig.

Mother Goose went to market.

She went to buy a hen.

Buy a hen, Mother Goose.

Buy a fat hen.

Buy a good fat hen.

Here is the hen.



Good morning, hen.

You are a good hen.

Good morning, fat hen.

Good morning, again.

Mother Goose went home.

She went home with the hen.

See Mother Goose with her hen.

Do you see her?



See the hen!

O see her run!

Do you see Mother Goose run
after the hen?

Run home, hen.

Mother Goose is after you.

Home again, home again!

See the fat hen.

O see Mother Goose run!

O see the hen run!

Run, hen, run!

Mother Goose
came up the hill
with the hen.



She saw the cat.

She saw the big gander.

“Here, hen,” said Mother Goose.

“Here is my big gander.

Gander, here is my hen.”

“S-s-s-s!” said the big gander.

“Cluck, cluck!” said the hen.

“Here is my good cat,”
said Mother Goose.

“Meow!” said the cat.

“Cluck, cluck!” said the hen,

“Good morning to you.”

(To be memorized)

To market, to market,
To buy a plum bun.
Home again, home again!
Market is done.



Mother Goose went to market.
She went to buy a plum bun.
Here is the plum bun.
It is a good bun.
It is a big bun.
Buy it, Mother Goose.
Buy the big plum bun.
Mother Goose went home.
She went home with the bun.
Home again, home again!
Market is done.

I see Mother Goose.

Here is Mother Goose.



I see you, Mother Goose.

Here is Mother Goose's cat.

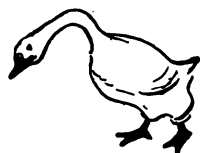


I see you, cat.

You are a good cat.

Here is Mother Goose's gander.

See the big gander.



I see you, gander.

Here are Mother Goose's geese.



They are big geese.

Good morning, geese.

Here is Mother Goose's home.

It is on the hill.

Do you see it?



See Mother Goose's pig.



I see you, fat pig.

You went jiggety-jig.

I see the market.

It is a good market.

I go to the market.



Here is the hen.

You are a fat hen.

Mother Goose went
to buy you.

She went home with you.

Here is the plum bun.

See the plum bun.



Home again, home again!

Market is done.



Mother Goose went up the hill
to get a pail of berries.

The big gander went, too.

See the big gander
get Mother Goose's berries.

"Go home," said Mother Goose.

"S-s-s-s!" said the gander.

Rap, rap, rap; rap, rap, rap,
went Mother Goose's stick.

The big gander went home.



The pig was in the pen.

Mother Goose went to the pen
to give him a pail of water.

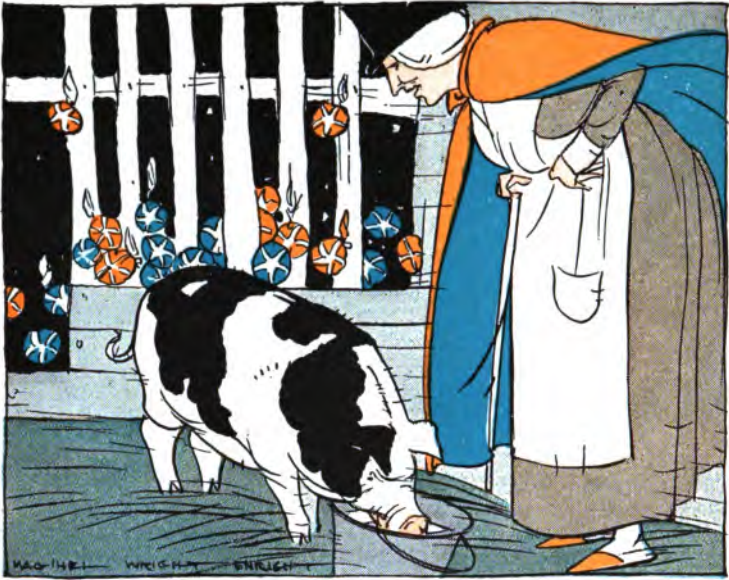
Do you see her give the water
to the pig?

Mother Goose said, "Here, pig."

The pig said, "Wee-wee-wee!"

Mother Goose said,
"You are a good pig."

The pig said, "Wee-wee-wee!"



The pig put his nose
into the pail.

The pig put his nose
into the water.

The pig said, "Wee-wee-wee!
Is it water?"

I do not want water."



“No, I do not want water.
I want milk,” said the pig.

“I want something good.”

“Water is good,”
said Mother Goose.

“No,” said the pig.

“Give me something good.”

Rap, rap, rap; rap, rap, rap,
went Mother Goose’s stick.

“Milk! milk!” said the pig.

The pig put his nose
under the pail.

“Wee-wee-wee!” he said.

“I do not want it.”

Up went his nose.

Down went the pail.

Bumpety-bump went the pail
down the hill.

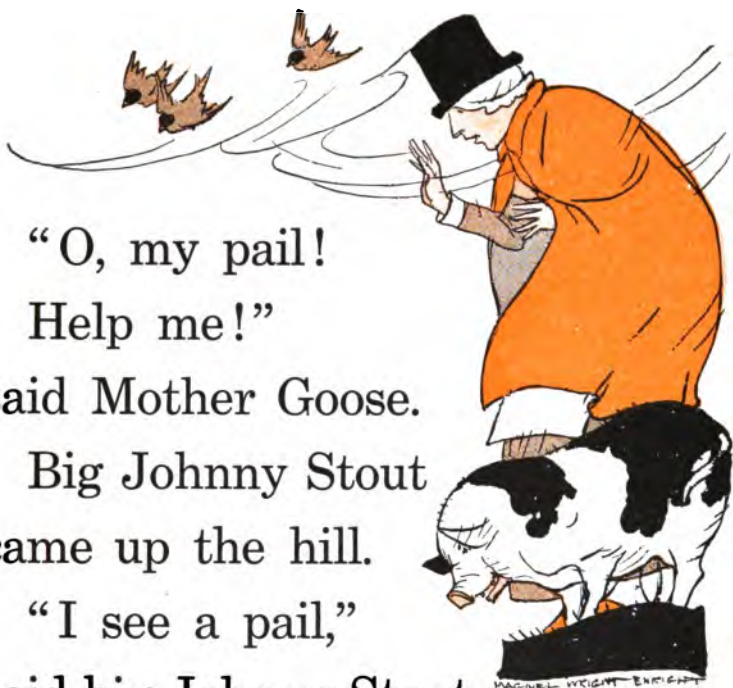
The pail went tumbling
down the hill.

Bumpety-bump!

See the pail
tumbling down.

See the water
run down the hill.





“O, my pail!
Help me!”
said Mother Goose.

Big Johnny Stout
came up the hill.

“I see a pail,”
said big Johnny Stout.

“O help me, Johnny Stout!
Please run and get my pail,”
said Mother Goose.

“I will get the pail for you,”
said big Johnny Stout.

Johnny Stout went hippety-hop,
to get the pail.

Hippety-hop, hippety-hop.

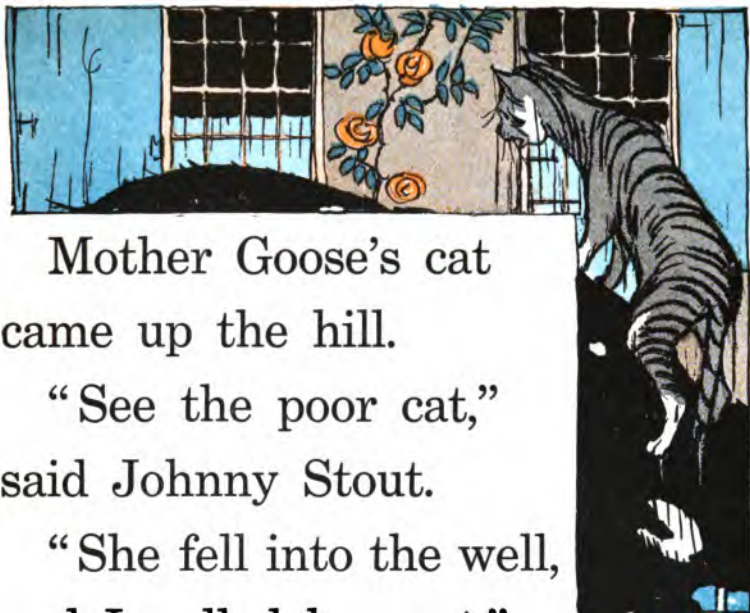
"I have the pail for you,"
said big Johnny Stout.

"O, thank you, Johnny Stout,"
said Mother Goose.

"I will get more water
for the pig," said Johnny Stout.

"The pig can not have
more water," said Mother Goose.





Mother Goose's cat
came up the hill.

"See the poor cat,"
said Johnny Stout.

"She fell into the well,
and I pulled her out."

"You pulled her out?"
said Mother Goose.

"I pulled her out. Poor cat!"
said Johnny Stout.

"O, thank you, Johnny Stout.
You were good to pull her out."

Jack and Jill came up the hill.
They came hippety-hop
to get water at the well.

“We will get water for mother,”
said Jack.

“Yes, we will get water
for mother,” said Jill.

“Good!” said Mother Goose.

“Get the water for mother.”

They got a pail of water
and went down the hill with it.

They fell down, bumpety-bump.

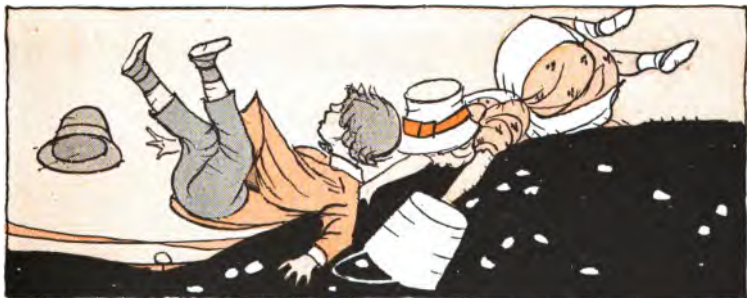
Jack broke his crown.

Jack and Jill fell down the hill.

Poor Jack! Poor Jill!



Jack and Jill
Went up the hill
To get a pail of water.
Jack fell down
And broke his crown
And Jill came tumbling after.





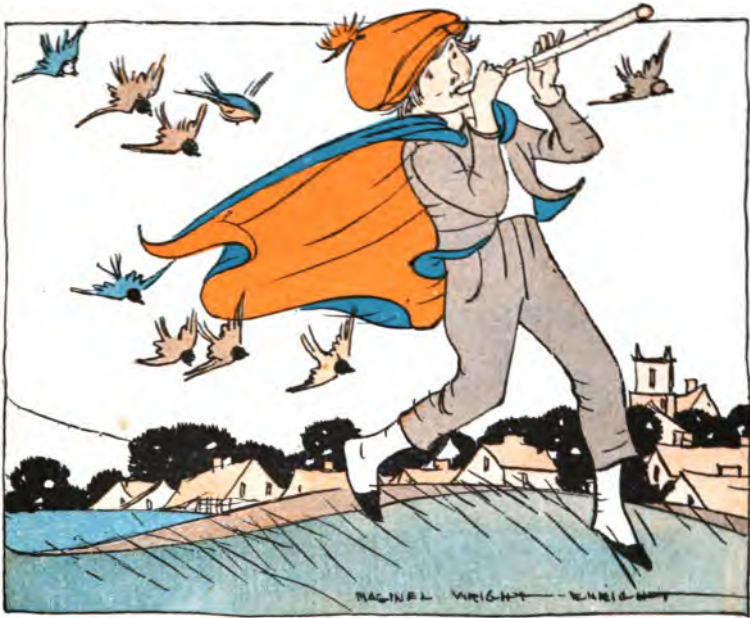
Hippety-hop, to the barber's shop,
To buy a stick of candy.
One for you, and one for me,
And one for Jack-a-dandy.

O, see the big stick of candy
at the barber's shop.

I will buy that candy for you.

I will buy one stick of candy
for you, and one stick for me,
and one stick for Jack-a-dandy.

TOM THE PIPER'S SON



(To be memorized)

Tom was a piper's son,
He learned to play when he was young,
But all the tune that he could play
Was "Over the hills and far away."



Here is Tom, the piper's son.

O Tom! Good morning, Tom.

Good morning, piper's son.

Tom came down the hill.

Tom came to Mother Goose's.

Can you see Mother Goose?

Can you see Mother Goose's cat?

Can you see her fat pig?

Can you see her big gander?

Can you see her geese?

Can you see her fat little hen?

Tom began to play.
Toot, toot, toot, toot!
Mother Goose began to dance.
The cat began to dance.
The pig began to dance.
The big gander began to dance.
The fat geese began to dance.
The little hen began to dance.
Mother Goose had a pail of milk.
The pail of milk began to dance.
They all began to dance down hill.
It was a good dance.
Jiggety-jig, jiggety-jig.
Toot, toot, toot, toot!
Tom danced down the hill.

Mother Goose
danced after Tom.

The cat danced.

The pig danced.

The big gander danced.

The fat geese danced.

The little hen danced.

The pail of milk danced.

They all danced.

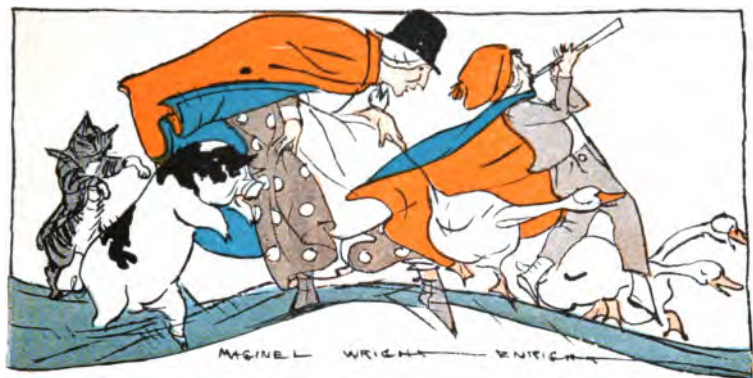
Toot, toot! Jiggety-jig!

The cat, the geese, the hen,
and the pig!

See them dance. O, jiggety-jig!

The cat, the geese, the hen,
and the pig!





MOTHER GOOSE. O Tom!

Where are you going?

TOM. Toot, toot, toot, toot!

I am going down the hill.

PIG. Wee-wee-wee-wee!

I am going down the hill.

I am going to dance a jig.

TOM. See the pig dance a jig.

Dance, pig. Dance a jig.

CAT. Meow! meow!

I am going down the hill.

See me dance down the hill.

GANDER. S-s-s-s! Leave me alone.

I am going to dance, too.

HEN. Cluck, cluck, cluck!

I am going to dance, too.

GEESE. S-s-s-s!

We are going to dance, too.

We can dance, too.

TOM. Toot, toot, toot!

CAT. Meow! meow!

HEN. Cluck, cluck, cluck!

FIG. Wee-wee-wee!

GEESE AND GANDER. S-s-s-s!





Daffy-down-dilly came up the hill.
She met Tom and Mother Goose.
She met the cat and the pig.
She met the big gander.
She met the geese and the hen.
She met the pail of milk.
She saw them all dance.
“Come,” said Tom, the piper’s son.
“I will,” said Daffy-down-dilly.
So she began to dance, too.



A dog came down the hill.
It was little Tom Tinker's dog.
He was going to market.
He was going to buy something.
He heard Tom play.
Toot, toot, toot, toot!
He saw them all dance.
He said, "I must dance, too."
"Come," said Tom, the piper's son.
"I will," said the dog.
So he began to dance, too.

Big Johnny Stout came along.
He had a plum bun.

“I will sit down
and see the dance,” he said.

But he heard Tom play.

He saw the dog dance.

He saw Daffy-down-dilly,
and Mother Goose, and the cat,
and the pig, and the big gander,
and the fat geese, and the hen,
and the pail of milk all dance.

“I must dance, too,” he said.

“Come,” said the piper’s son.

“I will,” said Johnny Stout.

So he began to dance, too.



The plum bun heard Tom play.
It saw the dance.
It began to jump up and down.
“I want to dance, too,”
said the plum bun.

All at once it made a great
jump and began to dance.

“My! how you can jump!”
said big Johnny Stout.

“Where are you going, bun?”

The plum bun said nothing.

But it danced after the dog,
and Daffy-down-dilly,
and Mother Goose,
and the cat, and the pig,
and the gander, and the geese,
and the hen, and the pail of milk.

“Come back, come back, bun,”
said big Johnny Stout.

The plum bun said nothing.

So big Johnny Stout
danced after the plum bun.

Little Bo-Peep came along.

“I have lost my sheep,” she said.

“I can’t find my sheep.

Have you seen them?”

But no one heard her.

Toot, toot, toot, toot,
went Tom the piper’s son.

Jiggety-jig, jiggety-jig,
went the dog and the pig,
and the gander big.

The cat and the geese
all danced a jig.

Little Bo-Peep saw them dance.

“Dance,” said the piper’s son.

“No,” said Little Bo-Peep.



BO-PEEP. I do not want to dance.

I want to go after my sheep.

I can't tell where to find them.

Have you seen them?

TOM. Toot, toot, toot!

No, I have not seen them.

BO-PEEP. Please do not play.

If you play, I must dance.

I do not want to dance.

I must go and find my sheep.

TOM. Leave them alone.

They'll come home,
and they'll bring their tails
behind them.

JOHNNY STOUT. Go along, Bo-Peep.

TOM. Go, if you will, Bo-Peep,
but the sheep will come home.
They'll bring their tails, too.

Little Bo-Peep
Has lost her sheep
And can't tell where to find them.
Leave them alone,
And they'll come home
And bring their tails behind them.



Tom could play one tune.
One tune was all he could play.
“Is that tune all you can play?”
asked Johnny Stout.

“Can’t you play more?”
asked Daffy-down-dilly.

“I can play more of that tune.
I can play that tune all day,”
said Tom, the piper’s son.

“We do not want you to play
it all day,” said Johnny Stout.



The tune that Tom could play was “Over the hills and far away.”

“How do you like ‘Over the hills and far away’?” asked Tom, the piper’s son.

“I like ‘Over the hills,’” said Daffy-down-dilly.

“We can dance over the hills to that tune,” said Johnny.

“And far away,” said Daffy.

“S-s-s-s!” said the big gander.

Another dog came along.

“Here comes another dog.
Whose dog is that?”
asked big Johnny Stout.

“That is Mother Hubbard’s dog.
He is hungry,” said Daffy.

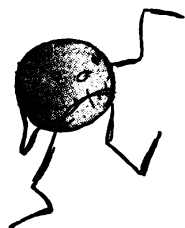
“Yes,” said Mother Goose,
“Mother Hubbard couldn’t find
a bone for him in the cupboard.”

“Bow-wow-wow!”
I am hungry.
We couldn’t
find a bone in
the cupboard,”
said the dog.



“Come with us,” said Tom.

The dog saw them all dance,—
Tom Tinker’s dog,
and Johnny Stout,
and Daffy-down-dilly,
and Mother Goose, and the cat,
and the pig, and the gander,
and the geese, and the hen,
and the pail of milk, and the bun.



So he began to dance.

He danced up to the plum bun.

“O plum bun,” he said.

“I am hungry. I want you.”

The plum bun turned white
and danced behind Johnny Stout.



Mother Hubbard's dog
danced after the plum bun.

“O plum bun,” he said.

“You are a good little plum bun.

I like you, plum bun.

I want to eat you, plum bun.”

The plum bun turned whiter.

It went behind the piper's son.

The dog danced after it.

“Now I will eat you,” he said.

He put his nose up to the bun.

Snap! the plum bun was gone.

Mother Hubbard's dog looked
at the pail of milk.

"O, you look good," he said.

He danced up to the pail of milk.

The pail of milk was white,
but it turned whiter.

It danced away behind Daffy.

The dog danced after it.

"O pail of milk, I like you.

You are a good pail of milk.

I am going to drink you,"
said Mother Hubbard's dog.

The pail of milk turned
whiter and whiter.

It danced behind Johnny Stout.



The dog danced after it.

He put his nose into the milk.

He began to drink.

O, that milk was so good!

“Bow-wow-wow!” he said.

He looked into the pail.

The milk was all gone.

The pail fell over and over
and rolled away down the hill.

Mother Hubbard's dog looked
at one of the fat geese.

"O goose, you look good.

I like you, goose," he said.

"I have had nothing to eat
but a plum bun and a pail of milk.

Mother Hubbard could find
nothing for me to eat.

I am so hungry.

I am going to eat you."

The goose turned blue
about her nose,
and said, "S-s-s-s!"

She went behind Johnny Stout.

The dog danced after her.



Then the big gander danced up.

“S-s-s-s!” he said.

“Do you want to eat me?”

Mother Hubbard’s dog looked
at the gander.

“S-s-s-s!” said the gander.

“No, I do not want to eat you,”
said Mother Hubbard’s dog.

Then he turned and ran away.

The big gander ran after him.

“S-s-s-s!” said the big gander.

“S-s-s-s!” said all the geese.

“Meow!” said the cat.

“Wee-wee-wee!” said the pig.

“Cluck, cluck!” said the hen.

Mother Hubbard’s dog ran.

The big gander ran.

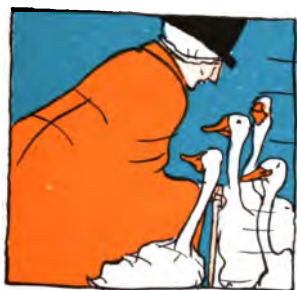
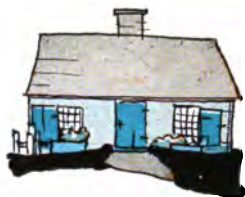
Tom played faster and faster.

They all danced after him,—
Mother Goose, Daffy-down-dilly,
Johnny Stout, the dog, the cat,
the pig, the hen, and the geese.

They danced and they danced
and they danced all day,
Over the hills and far away.

REVIEW

Here is the house
on the hill.



Here is good old
Mother Goose,
That lived
in the house
on the hill.

Here are the geese
and the gander big,
And the cat and the hen,
and the nimble pig,
That danced
with good old Mother Goose,
That lived in the house on the hill.



Here is Tom, that played a jig
For the sake of the geese
and the gander big,
And the cat and the hen,
and the nimble pig,
That danced
with good old Mother Goose,
That lived in the house on the hill.



Here is the large
and lovely bun,
That followed Tom,
the piper's son,
That played for the geese
and the gander big,



And the cat and the hen,
and the nimble pig,
That danced
with good old Mother Goose,
That lived in the house on the hill.

Here is the dog that ate the bun,
That followed Tom, the piper's son,
That played for the geese
and the gander big,
And the cat and the hen,
and the nimble pig,
That danced



with good old Mother Goose,
That lived in the house on the hill.

Here is poor old Mother Hubbard,
That could find no bone
in her little cupboard,
To give to the dog
that ate the bun,
That followed Tom,
the piper's son,
That played
for the geese
and the gander big,
And the cat and the hen,
and the nimble pig,
That danced
with good old Mother Goose,
That lived in the house on the hill.



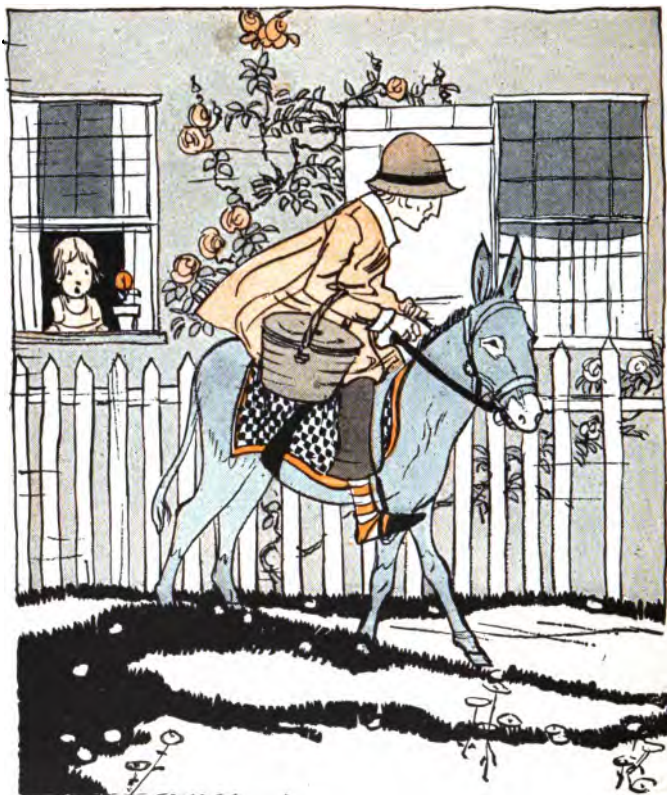
THE LITTLE MAN IN THE GARDEN



Here we have a little garden
Where the roses grow.



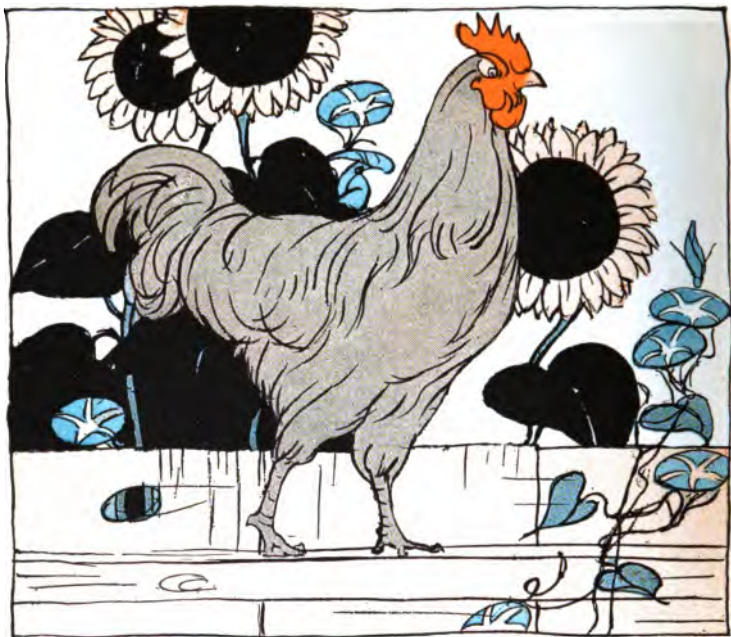
Here we have a little man
That will keep the little garden
Where the roses grow.



Here we have a little donkey
That will throw the little man
That will keep the little garden
Where the roses grow.



Here we have a little wasp
That will sting the little donkey
That will throw the little man
That will keep the little garden
Where the roses grow.



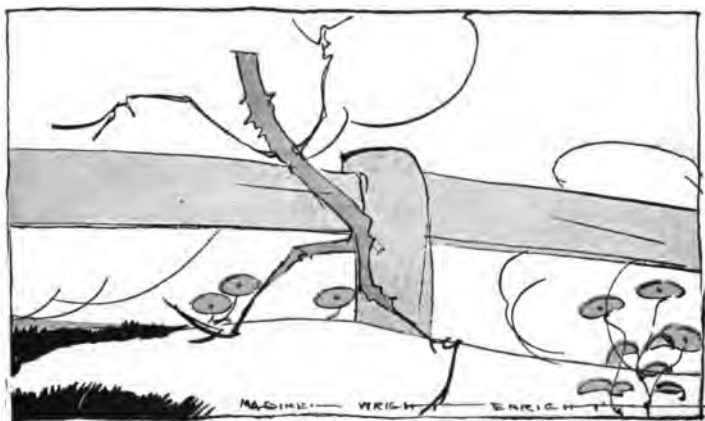
Here we have a little rooster
That will eat the little wasp
That will sting the little donkey
That will throw the little man
That will keep the little garden
Where the roses grow.



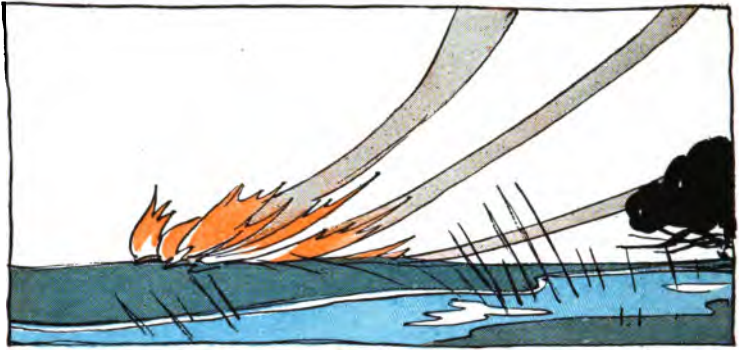
Here we have a little fox
That will bite the little rooster
That will eat the little wasp
That will sting the little donkey
That will throw the little man
That will keep the little garden
Where the roses grow.



Here we have a little dog
That will chase the little fox
That will bite the little rooster
That will eat the little wasp
That will sting the little donkey
That will throw the little man
That will keep the little garden
Where the roses grow.



Here we have a little stick
That will beat the little dog
That will chase the little fox
That will bite the little rooster
That will eat the little wasp
That will sting the little donkey
That will throw the little man
That will keep the little garden
Where the roses grow.



Here we have a little fire
That will burn the little stick
That will beat the little dog
That will chase the little fox
That will bite the little rooster
That will eat the little wasp
That will sting the little donkey
That will throw the little man
That will keep the little garden
Where the roses grow.



Here we have a little river
That will quench the little fire
That will burn the little stick
That will beat the little dog
That will chase the little fox
That will bite the little rooster
That will eat the little wasp
That will sting the little donkey
That will throw the little man
That will keep the little garden
Where the roses grow.

JACK-A-NORY AND HIS BROTHER



(To be memorized)

I will tell you a story
About Jack-a-Nory,
And now my story's begun.
I will tell you another
About his brother,
And now my story's done.

This is the story
about Jack-a-Nory.

One day he went to market.
He saw a man with a pie.
He said, “Man,
I should like that pie.”

The man said, “Tell me a story
and I will give you the pie.”

Jack said, “Here is a story:
One day I went to market.
I saw a man with a pie.
I said, ‘Man,
I should like that pie.’

The man said, ‘Tell me a story
and I will give you the pie.’

I said, 'Here is a story:
One day I went to market.
I saw a man with a pie.
I said, "Man,
I should like that pie."

The man said, "Tell me a story
and I will give you the pie."

I said, "Here is a story:
One day I went —""
"Stop!" said the man
with the pie.

"I do not want any more
of that story.

Here is the pie."

So Jack-a-Nory got the pie.

**This is the story
about his brother.**

**Jack-a-Nory
went home
with his pie.**

**His brother said,
“Jack-a-Nory,
Where did you get that pie?”**

**Jack-a-Nory said, “O brother,
I saw a man with a pie.**

**I said, ‘Man,
I should like that pie.’**

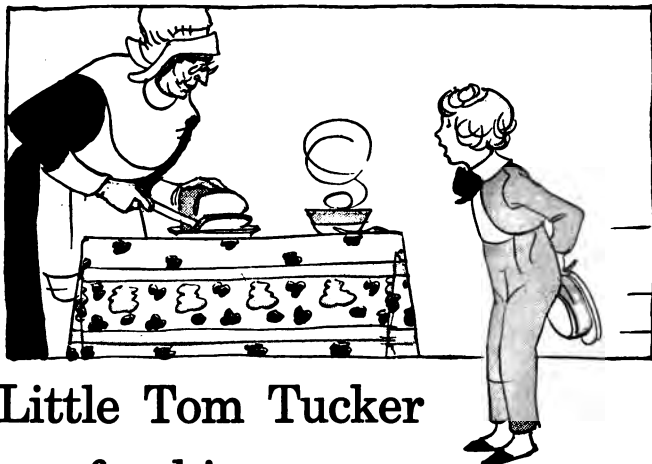
**The man said, ‘Tell me a story
and I will give you the pie.’**

I said, ‘Here is a story:



One day I went to market.
I saw a man with a pie.
I said, "Man,
I should like that pie."
The man said, "Tell me a story
and I will give you the pie."
I said, "Here is a story —" " " "
"Stop!" said the brother.
"I do not want any more
of that story."
"If you do not want any more
of that story," said Jack-a-Nory,
"then have some of the pie."
So his brother
had some of the pie.

LITTLE TOM TUCKER



Little Tom Tucker
sings for his supper.

Here is Little Tom Tucker.
Little Tom Tucker is hungry.
How can he get his supper?
He sings for his supper.
What can he sing?
This is what he sings:

MY GRANDFATHER'S FARM

My grandfather had
some very fine sheep
In the very green fields
of Orleans.



Some very fine sheep had he.
With a baa-a here
And a baa-a there.
Here a baa and there a baa,
And here and there a baa-a-a-a.
O, come along, come along,
come along, come,
To the very green fields
of Orleans.



My grandfather had
some very fine geese
In the very green fields
of Orleans.

Some very fine geese had he.
With a s-s-s here,
And a s-s-s there.
Here a s-s-s,
and there a s-s-s,
And here and there
a s-s-s-s-s-s.

O, come along, come along,
come along, come,
To the very green fields
of Orleans.



My grandfather had
a very fine pig
In the very green fields
of Orleans.



A very fine pig had he.
With a wee-wee here,
And a wee-wee there.
Here a wee-wee,
and there a wee-wee,
And here and there
a wee-wee-wee-wee-wee.
O, come along, come along,
come along, come,
To the very green fields
of Orleans.

My grandfather had
a very fine cow
In the very green fields
of Orleans.

A very fine cow had he.
With a moo-oo here,
And a moo-oo there.
Here a moo-oo,
and there a moo-oo,
And here and there
a moo-oo-oo-oo.



O, come along, come along,
come along, come,
To the very green fields
of Orleans.

My grandfather had
some very fine hens
In the very green fields
of Orleans.



Some very fine hens had he.
With a cluck, cluck here,
And a cluck, cluck there.

Here a cluck,

and there a cluck,
And here and there



a cluck, cluck, cluck, cluck.

O, come along, come along,
come along, come,

To the very green fields
of Orleans.

My grandfather had
a very fine donkey
In the very green fields
of Orleans.

A very fine donkey had he.

With a haw-hee here,

And a haw-hee there.

Here a haw-hee,

and there a haw-hee,

And here and there

a haw-hee, haw-hee, haw-hee.

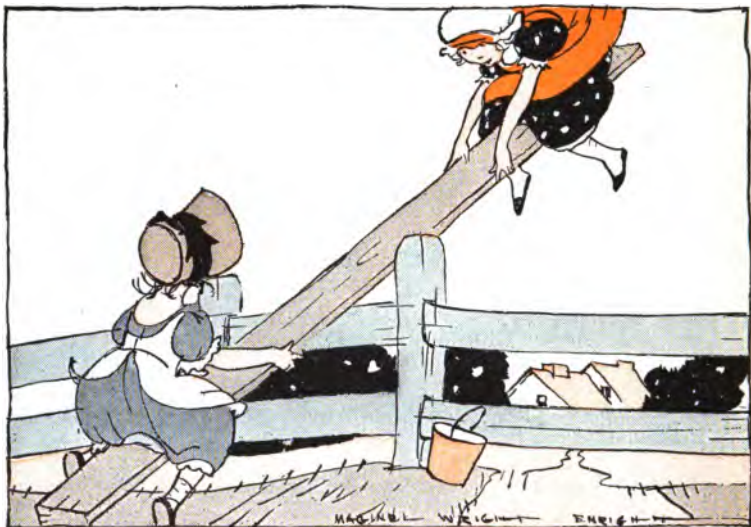
O, come along, come along,

come along, come,

To the very green fields
of Orleans.



MARGERY DAW AND JENNY



(To be memorized)

See-saw,
Margery Daw.
Jenny shall have a new master;
And she shall have
But a penny a day,
Because she can't work any faster.

MARGERY DAW. See-saw, up we go.

See-saw, down we go.

JENNY. O, O! here we go.

Up we go, down we go.

See-saw, Margery Daw.

MARGERY. Up we go, Jenny—O.

Down we go, Jenny—O.

See-saw, see-saw.

JENNY. Here we go, Margery Daw.

MARGERY. Up, down, see us play!

Down, up, all the day!

We will play all the day.

Up and down we will play.

JENNY. See-saw, Margery Daw.

Here we go, Margery Daw.

(The pieman comes in.)

PIEMAN. Jenny, did you pick
that pail of berries for me?

JENNY. No, master,
I did not pick them all.

PIEMAN. I want the berries
for a pie.

I want to put them into a pie.

JENNY. Margery Daw asked me
to come and play with her.

PIEMAN. But I asked you
to pick berries for me.
I pay you to pick them,
and you do not pick them.

JENNY. Master, I will do it now.



PIEMAN. No, I do not want you
to do it now.

I shall not have you work
for me any more.

You must find a new master.

JENNY. O, I do not want
to find a new master.

I want to work for you.

PIEMAN. But you do not work.

I must have some one
that will work well.

JENNY. O, I will work well.

PIEMAN. No, I shall not have you
work for me any more.

You must find a new master.

JENNY. O, O, O, O!

PIEMAN. Your new master
will not pay you
more than a penny a day.

JENNY. O, O, O! will he not
pay me more than a penny?

PIEMAN. Your new master will not
pay you more than a penny,
because you can't work
any faster.

You should work faster.

MARGERY. I asked Jenny to play.

PIEMAN. Then you should help her
to find a new master.

See-saw,

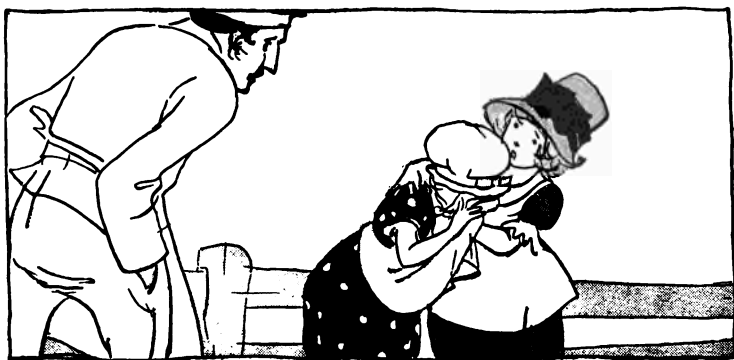
Margery Daw.

Jenny shall have a new master;

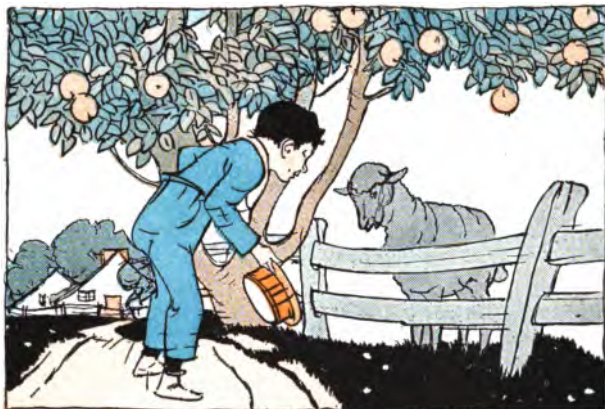
And she shall have

But a penny a day,

Because she can't work any faster.



BAA, BAA, BLACK SHEEP



(To be memorized)

Baa, baa, black sheep,

Have you any wool?

Yes, sir, yes, sir.

Three bags full.

One for my master,

And one for my dame,

And one for the little boy

That lives in the lane.

Boy. Good morning,
black sheep.

How do you do?

SHEEP. Baa, baa!

Good morning, little boy.

How are you?

Boy. Black sheep,
have you any wool?

SHEEP. Yes, sir, yes, sir.

I have some wool.

It is black wool.

Boy. Black sheep,
I should like to see
some of that wool.

How much wool have you?



SHEEP. Baa, baa, little boy!

I have three bags full.

BOY. Three bags full!

Where are the bags?

I do not see any bags.

SHEEP. Baa, baa, little boy!

My wool is not in bags now.

But it will be put into bags.

Then there will be

three bags full of wool.

BOY. Black sheep,

where is the wool now?

SHEEP. Baa, baa, little boy!

The wool is on my back.

Do you not see it on my back?



BOY. Black sheep,
how can you put the wool
into the bags?

Shall you cut it off?

SHEEP. Baa, baa, little boy!

I shall not cut it off.

But it will be cut off.

My master will cut it off.

BOY. What will he do with it?

SHEEP. He will pick it and pick it,
and make it into cloth.

Then he will give the cloth
to my dame.

She will make it into a coat.

BOY. Black sheep, will there be
three bags of wool
in that new coat?

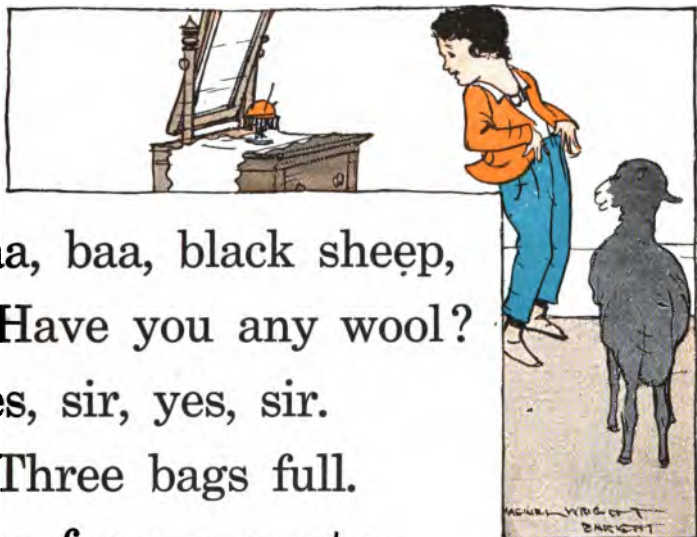
SHEEP. No, little boy.
It will not all be
in that new coat.



One will be for my master,
and one will be for my dame,
and one will be for the little boy
that lives in the lane.

Boy. I am the little boy
That lives in the lane.

SHEEP. Is that so?
Then you shall have a new coat.



Baa, baa, black sheep,
Have you any wool?

Yes, sir, yes, sir.
Three bags full.

One for my master,
And one for my dame,
And one for the little boy
That lives in the lane.

THE WISE MEN OF GOTHAM



(To be memorized)

Three wise men of Gotham
Went to sea in a bowl.
If the bowl had been stronger,
My song had been longer.

One day three men of Gotham
said they must go to sea.

“How shall we go to sea?”
asked one.

“In what shall we go?”
asked another.

“In what?” asked the third.

“We can go in a ship,” said one.

“We have no ship,”
said another.

“We can’t find a ship,”
said the third.

“We can go in a pail,” said one.

“A pail is too little,”
said another.

“A pail will fall over,”
said the third.

“We can walk,” said one.

“The sea is wet,” said another.

“We should wet our feet,”
said the third.

“We can go in a bowl,” said one.

“Yes, a bowl will be good,”
said another.

“A bowl will do,” said the third.

So they went in a bowl.

But they did not go far.

The sea was wet.

They all fell in.

They did not go to sea again.



Another day two men
of Gotham met on a bridge.

“Good morning, brother,”
said the first.

“Good morning,” said the other.

“Where are you going?”

“I am going to market.”

“What will you do there?”

“I will buy some sheep.”

“What will you do with them?”

“I will bring them home.”

“How will you bring them?”

“I will bring them
across this bridge.”

“I will not let you.”

“You will have to let me.”

“I shall not let the sheep
come across this bridge.”

“You can’t stop them.”

“Go back, sheep, go back,”
said the first, and he put his stick
across the bridge.

“Do not make my sheep jump
into the river,” said the other.

“I will,” said the first.

“You shall not,” said the other.



Then a third man of Gotham
came from the market
with a bag of meal.

“What is all this?” he asked.

“This man said that I should
not bring my sheep across
the bridge,” said the first man.

“And he shall not,”
said the other.

“I will too,” said the first.

“He shall not,” said the other.

“I do not see any sheep.
Where are the sheep?”
asked the third man of Gotham.

“I am going to buy them
and I am going to bring them
across this bridge.”

“And I am going to stop them.”

“I wish you had a little sense,”
said the third man of Gotham.

“Look at me,
and have a little sense.

Do you see this bag of meal?”

“Yes, we see it,” they said.

Then the third man of Gotham
opened his bag.

He let all the meal
run into the river.

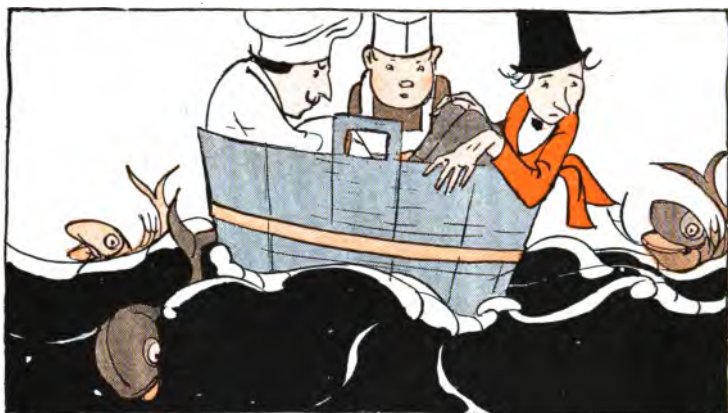
“Now tell me
how much meal is in the bag.”

“There is no meal at all.”

“That is so,
and you have no more sense
in your heads
than I have meal in my bag.”

“And you have lost
what you had,” said the first man.





Rub-a-dub-dub!

Three men in a tub.

Who do you think they are?

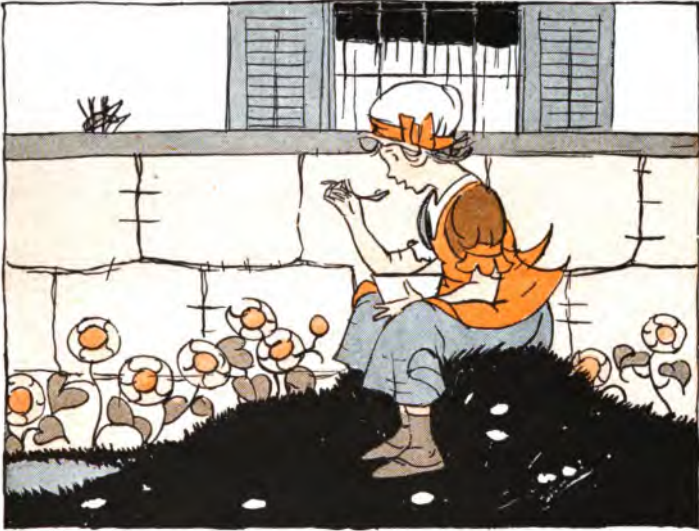
Do you think they are
the three men of Gotham?

Do you think one of them
is the pìeman?

Rub-a-dub-dub!

Who are the men in this tub?

LITTLE MISS MUFFET



(To be memorized)

Little Miss Muffet

Sat on a tuffet

Eating of curds and whey.

There came a great spider

And sat down beside her

And frightened Miss Muffet away.

LITTLE MISS MUFFET (eating).

O, this supper is so good!
I keep eating and eating.
Mother said I should have
all I want.

Mother put my supper
in this little blue bowl.



The bowl was full.

Now there is nothing in it.

There! my supper is done.

Hark! what was that?

There is something

on the wall.

Hark! it is there again.

It comes creep, creep, creep.

SPIDER. I am a spider.

I am a great spider.

MISS MUFFET. O, O, O, O!

(Miss Muffet must jump and run away.)

It is a spider!

O, it is a great spider!

Help, help, help!



“Willie boy, Willie boy,
Where are you going?”

“I will go with you, if I may.”

“I am going to the meadow
To see them mowing.

I am going to help them
make the hay.”

HUMPTY DUMPTY



(To be memorized)

Humpty Dumpty sat on a wall.
Humpty Dumpty had a great fall.
All the king's horses
 and all the king's men
Couldn't set Humpty up again.

HUMPTY DUMPTY. Here I am.

I have sat on this wall all day.

I can see away over the hills.

I can see into the garden.

There are roses in the garden.

I can see a little man
on a donkey.

O, I can see so much!

There is the bridge out there,
and there are three men on it.

They are the men of Gotham.

And there is Miss Muffet.

See her run from the spider.

And there is Willie boy,
and there is an old black sheep.

ONE OF THE KING'S MEN. (Under the wall)

Look out, Humpty Dumpty!

Look out! you will fall.

HUMPTY. No, I shall not fall.

MAN. Look out, I tell you.

If you should fall

no one could set you up again.

HUMPTY. You must think

I am an egg!

MAN. I think you are like an egg.

I think, if you should fall,

all the king's horses

and all the king's men

couldn't set you up again.

HUMPTY. O, O! I am going to fall!



(Humpty Dumpty fell.
The king's horses and the king's men
couldn't pick him up.)

Humpty Dumpty sat on a wall.
Humpty Dumpty had a great fall.
All the king's horses
and all the king's men
Couldn't set Humpty up again.

A CAKE FOR LITTLE BOY BLUE

(To be memorized)

Pat a cake,
Pat a cake,
Baker's man,
Bake me a cake
As fast as you can.
Pat it and pick it
And mark it with T,
And put it in the oven
For Tommy and me.



BOY BLUE. Good morning, sir.

Are you the baker?

MAN. Yes, I am the baker.

What can I do for you?

Boy. Please bake me a cake.

BAKER. I will bake you a cake
if you will go to the miller
and get me some flour.

BOY. I will get you some flour.

BOY (To miller). Good morning, sir.
Are you the miller?

MILLER. Yes, I am the miller.
What can I do for you?

BOY. Please give me some flour.
The baker will bake a cake
if you will give me some flour.

MILLER. I will give you some flour
if you will go to the farmer
and get me some wheat.

BOY. I will get you some wheat.

BOY (To farmer). Good morning, sir.

Are you the farmer?

FARMER. Yes, I am the farmer.

What can I do for you?

BOY. Please give me some wheat.

The baker will

bake me a cake

if I will give him some flour.

The miller will make me

some flour if you will

give me some wheat.

FARMER. I will give you some wheat.

I cut it in my fields.

BOY. Thank you, farmer.

I will give it to the miller.

Little Boy Blue took the wheat
to the miller.

The miller made it into flour.

Little Boy Blue took the flour
to the baker.

The baker made it into a cake
and some buns.

Little Boy Blue took the cake
and buns home to his mother.

Hot cross buns!

Hot cross buns!

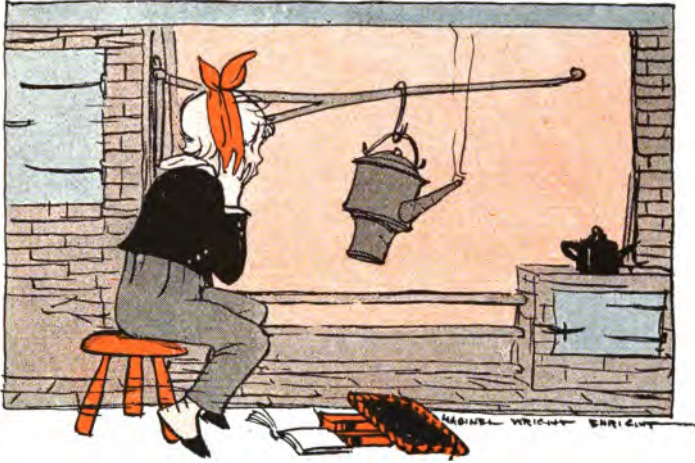
One a penny,

Two a penny,

Hot cross buns!



LITTLE TOMMY GRACE



(To be memorized)

Little Tommy Grace
Had a pain in his face
So bad that he couldn't learn a letter.
When in came little Johnny Long
Singing such a funny song
That Tommy laughed and found his face
much better.

LITTLE TOMMY GRACE. O! O! O!

I have a pain in my face.

O, I have a great pain
in my face!

What shall I do
with this pain in my face?

MOTHER. Do not think about it.

Think about something good.

Think about the good pie
that you had for supper.

TOMMY. O, I wish I did not have
this pain in my face.

MOTHER. Can't you play something?

TOMMY. No, I can't play.

O, my face, my face!

JOHNNY LONG. (Comes in, and sings)

“Fiddle-de-dee, fiddle-de-dee,
The mouse has married
the bumblebee.”

O, I can sing nothing
but “Fiddle-de-dee,
The mouse has married
the bumblebee.”

TOMMY. Ha! ha! ha! that is good!

You make me laugh.

See if I can sing it:

“Fiddle-de-dee, fiddle-de-dee,
The mouse has married
the bumblebee.”

O, ha, ha! that is good.



JOHNNY. Yes, I think it is.

TOMMY. "The mouse has married
the bumblebee."

Ha, ha, ha! that is very good.

MOTHER. How is that pain
in your face, Tommy?

TOMMY. O mother, it is all gone.



A cartoon illustration showing a man in a white uniform and cap, possibly a waiter or a clerk, holding a tray of papers and talking to a man in an orange jacket and cap. They are outdoors, with tents and trees in the background. The man in the white uniform is looking down at the papers on the tray, while the man in the orange jacket is looking up at him. The background features several white tents and dark trees under a light sky. The style is simple and illustrative, typical of mid-20th-century cartoons.

Simple Simon met a pieman
Going to the fair;
Said Simple Simon to the pieman,
“Let me taste your ware.”
Said the pieman to Simple Simon,
“Show me first your penny.”
Said Simple Simon to the pieman,
“Indeed, I haven’t any.”

SIMPLE SIMON. O pieman,

let me taste that pie.

It looks like such a good pie.

PIEMAN. You may taste it

if you will give me a penny.

Show me your penny first.

Then you may taste it.

SIMON. I can't show my penny

because I have not any.

PIEMAN. Then you can not

taste my pie.

SIMON. But, pieman,

I want to taste it.

PIEMAN. Show me your penny

if you want to taste my pie.

(Another day)

SIMON. I am going fishing.

What can I catch?

I should like to catch a whale.

Where shall I go fishing?

. Here is mother's pail.

Could I go fishing

in mother's pail?

Yes, I think I could.

There is not much water
in mother's pail.

But I may catch something.

I may catch a whale.

I will sit here and wait
for the whale to bite.



Simple Simon went a-fishing
For to catch a whale;
All the water he could find
Was in his mother's pail.

LITTLE NANNY ETTICOAT

(To be memorized)

Little Nanny Etticoat
In a white petticoat
And a red nose;
The longer she stands
The shorter she grows.

Who had a white petticoat?

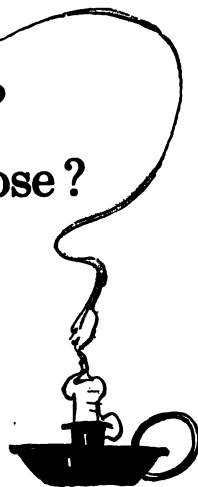
What was the white petticoat
made of?

Whose nose was red?

Where was the red nose?

What made it red?

Here is the
white petticoat
and the red nose.



A is for ate,
B is for bun,
C is for cat,
D is for done,
E is for egg,
F is for fat,
G is for goose,
H is for hat,
I is for if,
J is for jump,
K is for keep,
L is for lump,
M is for meadow,
N is for now,
O is for opened,
P is for plow,

Q is for quench,
R is for rub,
S is for snap,
T is for tub,
U is for us,
V is for vat,
W is for well,
(Johnny
pulled out
the cat),
X we've not had,
Y is for you,
Z you will find
in your
first reader
new.



WORDS FOR EAR TRAINING AND PHONETIC DRILL

I. Words containing short *a*.

rap	can	pat	pan	an
cat	ran	tan	tap	at
rat	cap	nap	am	man

II. Words containing short *e*, and review.

pen	pet	pat	nap	men
fell	men	fat	man	net
tell	net	pan	fan	ten
met	Nell	fan	mat	pet
ten	fen	tap	pat	Nell
fen	ten	tan	map	pen

III. Words containing short *i*, and review.

big	pit	sill	pat	den
did	bill	pin	sad	bell
bid	pin	sip	bat	set
dig	sip	dig	bad	peg
bit	pill	bid	sat	bed
pig	sit	pit	pad	sell
bin	dip	bin	bag	beg

IV. Words containing short *o*, and review.

hop	cot	pod	hip	hat
fox	rod	bog	fill	fig
hot	cog	mob	hit	hen
fog	pop	box	fin	fix
hog	cod	rod	hill	den
rot	pot	bob	fit	had
hod	mop	pop	hid	fed

V. Words containing short *u*, and review.

tub	hum	nut	tab	tip
bun	pug	gum	bell	bit
cup	dull	nun	tag	top
run	mug	gull	bed	rip
tug	sum	buff	tax	tin
but	mud	gun	bet	box
rub	sun	cuff	rag	till
bug	mum	muss	bad	rot
rut	dug	puff	beg	rill
bud	hull	fuss	rat	hog
rug	dun	muff	red	rid
cut	hut	bug	bag	hot
fun	lull	cut	tap	rig
cud	hug	rug	Ben	tot
pup	hub	hut	Ted	bog
cub	lug	mug	Bess	rod

VI. Words beginning with a vowel.

am	egg	if	odd	up
an	ell	ill	on	us
at	egg	in	ox	us
ax	ell	it	odd	up

VII. Review of the short vowels.

leg	Dan	mat	keg
jam	gag	rip	job
van	Jim	Nan	well
wag	kill	mill	bob
vat	gap	Nat	web
yam	ham	bib	jog
led	lap	Sam	wet
ram	jig	tag	yes
yet	mad	miss	rob
less	Jill	rag	yell

let	Ned	dim	him
kiss	kit	sod	doll
Nell	jug	six	nip
wig	will	dot	nod
tub	rub	lid	lip
win	rib	not	log
nut	hum	lit	dig
rid	rig	lot	got

VIII. Words beginning with capitals.

Jill	Ben	It	Yes
Tom	Fan	Can	But
Bess	Ted	Is	If
Will	Jim	Run	Rub
Dan	Rob	Up	In
Nell	Sam	Rap	Sat
Bob	Ned	Big	Let

IX. Review of Mixed Phonetic Words

and	cut	big	let
hill	sit	fox	on
bun	let	at	Tom
hop	can	men	it
not	yes	got	pig
hen	did	will	but
run	jig	us	in
up	tub	an	rub
fox	set	cat	sit
mat	fig	bed	odd
win	bell	top	leg
lot	hut	if	hem
gas	am	wag	tin
dug	fill	man	will
egg	sod	mill	jug
Ben	beg	bad	fan
keg	hot	Pat	bill

WORD LIST

The number preceding each group is the number of the page in which the words first appear in the Primer. Different forms of the same word, made by the addition of *s*, *es*, *'s*, *ed*, or *ing*, are considered in these lists as distinct words, and are so listed. The vocabulary already learned from the Chart consists of 75 words. The new words in the Primer number 287. As there are 116 pages of reading matter, the average is a little more than two new words (2.41) per page.

WORDS LEARNED FROM THE CHART

here	the	up	thank
is	hill	my	fell
Mother	run	get	Jack
Goose	home	pail	Jill
I	her	of	we
see	went	water	broke
can	go	his	crown
you	and	me	Tom
a	with	down	little
are	going	tumbling	them
good	O	help	where
morning	after	will	am
to	came	for	leave

alone	jump	can't	behind
come	back	find	has
dog	wait	tell	whose
must	Bo-	they'll	Mother
Tom	Peep	bring	Hubbard
Tinker's	lost	their	Bow-wow-
sit	sheep	tails	wow

NEW WORDS IN THE PRIMER

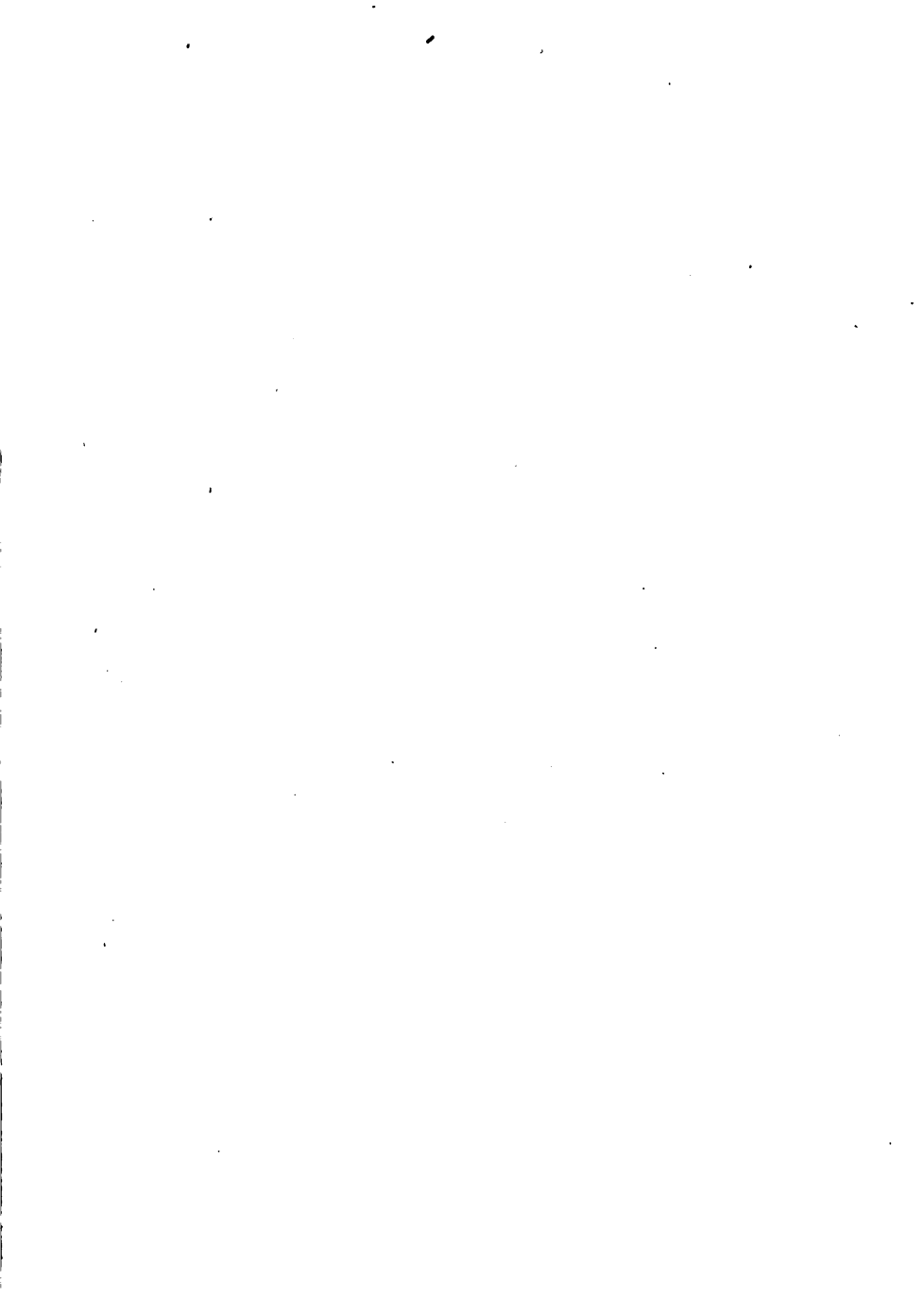
6. cat	pig	18. berries
it	fat	too
Mother	10. again	rap
Goose's	11. jiggety-jig	stick
big	12. hen	19. was
7. gander	14. saw	in
8. geese	said	pen
they	s-s-s-s	give
on	cluck	him
do	meow	wee-wee-
9. market	15. plum	wee
she	bun	20. put
buy	done	nose

into	pull	met
not	26. at	so
want	yes	36. heard
21. no	got	37. along
milk	28. barber's	but
something	shop	38. once
22. under	candy	made
he	one	great
bumpety-	Jack-a-	39. how
bump	dandy	nothing
23. Johnny	that	40. seen
Stout	30. piper's	41. if
please	son	43. could
24. hippety-	31. began	tune
hop	play	asked
more	toot	day
have	dance	44. over
25. poor	had	hills
well	all	far
pulled	danced	away
out	35. Daffy-down-	like
were	dilly	45. another

comes	ran	61. fox
Mother	52. played	bite
Hubbard's	faster	62. chase
hungry	53. house	63. beat
couldn't	old	64. fire
bone	lived	burn
cupboard	nimble	65. river
46. us	54. sake	quench
turned	large	67. this
white	lovely	story
47. eat	followed	Jack-a-Nory
whiter	55. ate	pie
now	57. garden	should
snap	roses	68. stop
gone	grow	any
48. looked	man	69. brother
look	keep	did
drink	58. donkey	70. some
49. rolled	throw	71. Tom
50. blue	59. wasp	Tucker
about	sting	sings
51. then	60. rooster	supper

what	new	91. men
sing	82. your	Gotham
72. grandfather	than	sea
very	penny	third
fine	because	ship
green	85. boy	92. fall
fields	black	walk
Orleans	wool	wet
baa	sir	our
there	much	feet
75. cow	86. three	bowl
moo	bags	93. two
76. hens	full	bridge
77. haw-hee	be	first
79. Margery	87. cut	other
Daw	off	94. across
Jenny	88. make	let
80. pick	cloth	95. from
master	dame	bag
pay	coat	meal
81. shall	lives	96. wish
work	lane	sense

	opened	an	fiddle-de-dee
97.	heads	105. king's	mouse
98.	rub-a-dub-	set	married
	dub	egg	bumblebee
	tub	horses	ha ha ha
	who	107. baker	laugh
	think	bake	116. Simple
100.	Miss	cake	Simon
	Muffet	108. miller	taste
	eating	flour	show
101.	hark	farmer	117. fishing
	wall	wheat	catch
	creep	110. took	whale
	spider	buns	mother's
102.	Willie	hot	119. petticoat
	may	cross	red
	meadow	112. Tommy	120. hat
	mowing	Grace	lump
	hay	pain	plow
104.	Humpty-	face	vat
	Dumpty	113. Johnny	we've
	sat	Long	reader



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